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**BOOK FREE.**  
It contains 153 large colored illustrations of the different breeds and types of cattle.  
**POSTAGE PAID**.  
**VETERINARY** Department  
**Food** for Horses, Cattle, Sheep and  
Swine. This book is not as represented. "Int. paper." We  
have a large number of illustrations of the different breeds and types of cattle.  
**CO.** We carry 15 acres, size 100x100, each.  
In addition to our large Fattening herd,  
we have the largest International  
herd, over 6 feet tall, weight 3,100 lbs.  
E. FAIR OF 1900.  
WILL VISIT

**Maine, Bangor,**  
9, 30 and 31.

**ces of the Year!**

G AND RUNNING.  
EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Technic Display,  
OF SAN JUAN.

atraction ever witnessed.  
ctions, New, Novel and Startling.

**EXHIBIT YOUR STOCK.**

ERN STATE FAIR, Bangor, Me.

R...

**PROGRAMS,**  
**POSTERS,**

and all kinds of supplies,  
**Blanks, Cards,**  
**es' Books,**  
**and Labels**

PRICES at this office. No mat-

**PUBLISHING CO.,**  
Maine. —

**Bargain.**

and Winter Home.

beautifully situated; fine house, 13 rooms;  
over-falling spring; large orchard, pears,

LD AT ONCE.

MAINE FARMER PUBLISHING CO.,

all reasonable prices, quality

red, my entire HERD of Berk-  
shires. No better stock in State of

Pigs at all ages. Write, stat-

you want.

**GREENVILLE, ME.**

**BOSTON STEAMERS,**

Kennebec Steamboat Co.

DAILY SUMMER SERVICE.

COMMENCING JUNE 14th, 1900, steamers

"Delta Collins" will be operating daily (Sunday days excepted), at 1:30 P. M. Hallowell at 2,

connecting with steamers which leave Gard-

iner, Wiscasset, and Bangor, at 4:30 P. M.

At 6 o'clock, for all landings on the Kennebec river, arriving season to connect with early

morning steam and electric cars.

Early morning boats to Boothbay and the islands.

Days between Augusta, Hallowell, Gardner

and Boston one way \$1.75, \$3.00 for round

trip; Richmond \$1.60, round trip \$2.60; Bath

and Topsham \$1.50, round trip \$2.50.

These steamers are staunch and in every

respect fit for the safety and comfort of cases.

Meals served on board, well furnished;

price \$1.00, except for a few large ones.

JAMES B. DRAKE, Pres.

ALLEN PARTNERSHIP AGENTS..... Hallowell,

C. A. COLA, Agent..... Augusta,

J. S. RYAN, Agent..... Gardner.

"DANISH" IS

the best thing that has ever been heard

of in the "International Chamber and Court

Rheumatic Fever at any stage

in four days. Guaranteed in all cases.

Treatment from DANISH RHEUMATIC

CURE CO., Portland, Me.

\$15 HARNESS \$6.25

FOR ....

THE BEST. CANNOT BE BEATEN.

EASTERN SUPPLY CO.

BOX 243, AUGUSTA, ME.

HUSTLING YOUNG MAN can make good

for money and time. Permanent

Exposure unnecessary. Write

quick for particulars. CLARK & CO., 4th and Locust Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

SILVER—Poured, 80; loose, \$5@7.

SHOOTS—\$1 per hundred, \$20 per ton lots.

WOOL—22c per lb.; spring lamb skins,

47/4c; sheep skins, 75c@12c; calfskins,

11c per lb.

COTTON SEED MEAL—Bag lots, \$1.40;

28c, ton lots.

CHICAGO GLUTEN MEAL—Ton lots,

24c; bag lots, \$1.60; Buffalo, ton lots,

48c, bag lots, \$1.35.

FLOUR—Full winter patents, \$4.50;

process, straight, \$4.00@4.50; low grade,

2.50@3.20.

SUGAR—\$6 per hundred.

HAY—Loose \$1.16@16; pressed, \$1.20@14.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 60c

to 80c; bull and stage, 60c.

LIME AND GEMMATE—Lime, \$1.10 per

carib. cement, \$1.45.

HARD WOOD DRY, \$5.50@50; green

GRASS—Corn, 58c; meal, \$1.05.

OATS—75c, bag lots.

FRAUDS IN INSECTICIDES.

It may appear incongruous that a

"pure food law" is called for protection

against frauds in poison, yet it is a

THE MAINE FARMER PUBLISHING CO., Publishers and Proprietors.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

TERMS: \$1.00 per Annum, in Advance.

Vol. LXVIII.

**Maine Farmer.**

Z. A. GILBERT, Agricultural Editor.

The state provides warden to guard the deer from the ravages of dogs, but the slaughter of the sheep and lambs by savage curs goes on as though they were of less value than the wild animals of the woods.

One of the insecticides introduced

a few years ago, and which the *Farmer* has referred to as an article that could be depended upon for the quick and sure destruction of insect life,

has met several imitations on sale this year, which have proved inferior to the genuine and original article. Dealers have bought these imitations and farmers have used them on the supposition that they were handling original preparations, but only to be disappointed in results. Purchasers should exercise care that they are getting the original article. We call attention to this matter again. The lesson is to purchase only of reliable manufacturers, those whose reputation is well established, solely to warn our readers against the frauds and imitations.

The creamery law of the future must provide some plan by which the patrons may know that they get pay for what they bring, with no chance for continual errors or fraud on the part of the management. In most states the present and pending laws are incomplete in this all-important requirement.—N. E. Homestead.

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Grasshoppers, as is always the case in succession of dry years, are becoming so numerous in certain localities as to threaten serious damage to grass and grain. In some fields, following the harvesting of the hay, they have destroyed every green thing. Should the drought continue the season through serious damage to grass is likely to result.

A prominent dairyman in this county who buys and uses large quantities of feeding stuff confirms the claim made by our Cumberland county correspondent a short time since that our feeding stuff law, as now enforced, is a farce and a fraud." If this is really the opinion of those whom the law was supposed to benefit then the coming legislature should inquire into it and either perfect or abolish it. With all its defects the purchaser of the feeds has to pay the bills.

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Over a large part of New England Jersey blood among cattle has swept all before it and has largely taken possession of the field. Everybody knows the characteristic of Jersey cattle—young, middle-aged and old, and it is not necessary to go into details over that matter. In view of what is now common knowledge among farmers the question standing at the head of this article is raised.

A New York dairyman writing for *Hoards Dairyman* says that when he farmed it twenty-eight years ago he was the first man in town to pay a fancy price for a Jersey bull calf, and he proved a prize winner. Crossed on high grade Durham cows he produced splendid dairy stock, with size and constitution to go into details over that matter. In view of what is now common knowledge among farmers the question standing at the head of this article is raised.

Another dairyman writes that two years ago when he began to wean out his cows for the purpose of retaining only good ones his dairy was made up of ten grade Holsteins, twelve pure bred and high grade Jerseys, two Ayrshires and twelve old-fashioned cows. Today he has four pure and twelve grade Holsteins, three Ayrshires, one grade Jersey, and ten cows of no special breeding.

As good a cow as there is in the herd is a grade Jersey, but with all the care and trouble of raising a Jersey bull calf, and he called out ten to get her.

Now, of course these statements, taken in their nakedness as they stand, are not worth anything further than to set the reader to thinking and to raise in the mind the question whether in our dairy stock we have not been running too much after Jersey blood rather than a good cow. And by a good cow we mean a profitable animal. While Jersey blood carries with it a measure of certain characteristics yet it does not always bring a good cow. These matters are worth thinking about. Have we been reaching after Jersey blood till we have got more of blood than of merit?

A GOOD FARMER.

We enjoyed a pleasant drive over the hills of the good town of Plymouth and an hour at the home of one of our well known subscribers and most successful farmers, Henry W. Gage. Situated on the southern slope of a Plymouth hill, his neat, well kept, attractive buildings and smooth fields claimed attention at first glance. Although seven miles from the milk condensing factory Mr. Gage was one of the first to pledge support and daily from that time to the present has he delivered a goodly product.

The lively controversy over the farm account published in the *Maine Farmer*, the criticsmias by a well known student of agriculture, and defence by Mr. Gage will be remembered by our readers. With a hearty laugh did he refer to the account and the criticsmias, saying: "Well, I can't see where there is any trouble. I had the stock, kept the numbers good, grew the crops, paid the bills, and knew what was left and that was all I cared for. If I am making my farm better, it is to the men who figure me a losing business. His figures may be all right, but I had rather have my results. Somehow they give me a more comfortable feeling. I guess I will keep right on selling milk to the factory, making

fact that much of the Paris green on sale this year has been so badly adulterated as to seriously interfere with success from its use. In many cases the adulterated article has not proved strong enough to get in the deadly work desired. In consequence, the money paid for it and the time employed in applying have been a direct loss, while worse yet, the larvae have gone on with their destructive work, causing damage that could not be repaired.

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## FAIRS TO OCCUR.

Agricultural Fairs in Maine for 1900 with Dates so far as Fixed.

Maine State Agricultural, Lewiston, Sept. 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, E. L. Stearns, Bangor, Sec. Androscoggin County, J. C. Lowell, Auburn, Sec. August 29, 30, 31, J. Lowell, Auburn, Sec. Durham Agricultural, Durham, J. H. Wilcox, Duran, Houlton, Geo. T. Holbrook, Houlton, Sec. North American, Presque Isle, Sept. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, McLaughlin, S. Presque Isle, Buffalo, N. Y., Presque Isle, Isaac Cushman, Sherman Mills, Isaac Cushman, Sherman Mills, Sec. Madawaska, Madawaska, Remi A. Daigle, Madawaska, Madawaska, Sec. Franklin, Franklin, Sec. Cumberland, Gorham, Sept. 11, 12, 13, Chas. H. Leighton, Cumberland Mills, Sec. Northern Cumberland, Harrison, Oct. 9, 10, 11, Orin Ross, Edes' Fall, Sec. Cumberland Farmers' Fair, West Cumberland, Sept. 26, 27, 28, G. C. Clough, Cumberland, Sec. Franklin, Franklin, Gray Corner, Aug. 29, 30, W. Stew, Green, Sec. Bridgton Farmers' Club, Bridgton, F. C. Ketchum, Bridgton, Sec. New Gloucester, and Danville, Upper Gloucester, Sept. 26, 27, F. W. Berry, New Gloucester, Sec. Park, East Sabago, A. L. Brack, Sec. Sabago, Sec. Franklin County, Farmington, J. J. Hunt, Farmington, Sec. North Franklin, Phillips, Sept. 11, 12, 13, M. Sewell King, Phillips, Sec. Hancock, Franklin, Bluehill, Sept. 18, 19, 20, Nahum Hinckley, Bluehill, Sec. Hancock County Fair Association, Ellsworth, H. F. Whitcomb, Ellsworth, Sec. Northern Hancock, Amherst, A. W. Silsby, Amherst, Sec. Eden Agricultural, Salisbury, Covet, Frank A. Wood, Salisbury, Covet, Sec. Kennebec, Kennebec, Sept. 11, 12, 13, W. G. Hutton, Readfield, Sec. South Kennebec, S. Windsor, Sept. 18, 19, 20, A. L. Dinslow, Pittston, Pittston Park, Assn., Pittston April & Trotting Park, Assn., Pittston Sept. 25, 26, 27, F. C. Hanley, 67 N. Main St., Pittston, Pittston, Sec. North Knox Union, Sept. 25, 26, 27, Geo. C. Hawes, Union, Sec. Lincoln, Damariscotta, Oct. 2, 3, 4, B. A. Woodbridge, Newcastle, Sec. Bristol, Bristol Mills, Sept. 25, 26, 27, A. C. Foss, Foss, Foss, Foss, Oxford County, Paris, Sept. 18, 19, 20, A. C. T. King, S. Paris, Sec. Riverhead, Riverhead, Exeter, Sept. 1, 26, 27, F. Jewett, Exeter, Sec. B. D. Averill, Prentiss, Sec. North Penobscot, B. D. Averill, Prentiss, Sec. East Eddington Farmers' Club, East Eddington, B. C. Morris, E. Eddington, Sec. Orrington, A. C. Morris, Orrington, N. A. East Piscataquis, Milo, A. L. Ward, Milo, Sec. West Piscataquis, Monson, W. A. Bray, Monson, Sec. Piscataquis County, Topsham, Oct. 3, 10, 11, W. S. Rogers, Topsham, Sec. Richmond Farmers' Club, Richmond, Cor., Sept. 25, C. G. Dinslow, Richmond, Cor., Sec. Somers County, Anson, J. F. Withee, Madeline, Sec. East Somers, Hartland, Sept. 11, 12, 13, J. A. Goodrich, Hartland, Sec. Somers, Carl, Skowhegan, H. A. Archibald, Skowhegan, Sec. New Portland Agricultural, N. New Portland, H. C. Bowditch, New Portland, Sec. Waldo County, Belfast, Sept. 18, 19, J. W. Knight, Belfast, Sec. Waldo and Penobscot, Monroe, Sept. 11, 12, F. B. Howland, Monroe, Sec. North Waldo, Unity, W. B. Hunt, Unity, Sec. West Waldo, Liberty, Wm. H. Moody, Library, Sec. Washington County, Pemroke, Sept. 11, 12, 13, S. C. Smith, Pemroke, Sec. North Washington, Cherrington, Sept. 11, 12, E. F. Allard, Cherrington, Sec. Central Washington, Machias, E. F. Barry, Machias, Sec. You County, Saco, S. S. Andrews, Biddeford, Sec. Buxton and Hollis, Buxton, J. E. Elden, Bar Mills, Sec. Ramshank Park, Newfield, E. E. Goodwin, Woodman, N. H. Sec. Shapleigh, Carl, Acton, Acton, Fred K. Bodwell, Acton, N. H., Pembroke, Sec. Ossipee Valley Union, Cornish, Aug. 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, North Berwick Agricultural, N. Berwick, Geo. W. Perkins, N. Berwick, Sec.

## AGRICULTURAL

The Albany "Argus" of May 22 contained a brief account to the effect that many honey bees had been killed at Medusa, N. Y., by visiting trees sprayed while in full bloom with an arsenical poison. It was stated that one beekeeper lost his entire colony of 100 hives, valued at \$500. The report was investigated, with the following results:

—J. E. Crosby, Albion went to River-side lately and purchased a sheep power with which to run his cream separator. Mr. Crosby is building a room in his barn in which to have the separator. His barn is undoubtedly one of the best and most convenient barns in town. It was built about five years ago on modern plans, with cemented cellar, running water in the barn, etc. He has at present about 40 head of stock including calves. He planted seven and one-half acres of corn for his silo this season. He had regular customers for all the butter he can make, at a stated price for the year round.

—One of the prettiest sights in way of fruit growing to be found anywhere in this section of Maine can be viewed at A. A. Eastman's place, Dexter. Mr. Eastman has about three acres in gooseberry, raspberry and currant bushes, also quite a large number of blackberry bushes. This year these are loaded never before, and Mr. Eastman expects to harvest a great many bushels more than in any year in the past. Last year he had 300 bushels of currants and gooseberries and many bushels of raspberries. Yet, notwithstanding this large yield, the demand far exceeded the supply and that, too, at the highest price the market afforded. He will set out many more bushels this year and next, and he is gradually increasing his acreage so that he will not get ahead of the demand. Mr. Eastman is one of a very few men who have undertaken business of this character and made a perfect success of it. This has been accomplished through the good advice of the best conditions for each kind of crop, and it will do any one good to visit his place and note what scientific fruit growing will accomplish.

## "ALPHA-DE LAVAL" CREAM SEPARATORS.

The De Laval Cream Separators were first and have always been kept test. They have always led in improvements, which include the introduction of the centrifugal separator and the use of the centrifugal separator. The 30th Century Cream Separator gives them still greater capacity and efficiency. They are immeasurably superior to any other system or method that can be employed in the separation of cream—saving \$5. to \$10. per cent per year over and setting system and \$3. to \$5. over any other centrifugal method. All parts are guaranteed for \$50. to \$100. per cent of value.

Send for new "30th Century" catalogue, THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO., RANDOLPH & CANAL STS., 29 CORINTH ST., NEW YORK.

## KEEP UP WITH THE PROCESSION.

## EIGHT AND REASON.

How the World Grows Wiser.

The worst clog that holds a man back is getting into a rut. We who seldom go far from home, whose daily round is the same thing over and over for months and years, are too apt to be galed at a certain speed and to find it hard to change. We forget or ignore the fact that the procession keeps on; that new ideas, new methods and material are constantly finding their way into the many lines of industry. There are men living today who will tell you that in their youth such a thing as a blooded or thoroughbred hog was unheard of in the Mississippi Valley. They will tell you that the hog was a semi-domestic animal, gaunt of flank, long of tusk and bristles, left largely to his or her own resources in regard to food and breeding, picking up a precarious living in the mast and roots of the wood lot in summer and served with a grinded dose of corn in winter. Yet science has made no rapid advances in development of live stock in the past 50 years, than in swine. Still, the percentage of farmers who raise thoroughbred hogs is not large, probably not one-third of the total. Many are back in the old rut, believing that a "hog is a hog" and that blood and care are not essential to success in the industry. We are not here to insist or even suggest that the thoroughbred hog should be universally raised by farmers, or that any particular breed or blood should be relied upon, but any man who goes about with his eyes open will admit with us that the breeders of fine hogs have done wonders for the industry. They have converted the old conglomeration of skin, bone and bristles into a smooth, plump machine for converting grass, grain and waste products of the farm into pork at the rate of 300 pounds a year. It is the part of wisdom, then, for any and every man who raises hogs to know what the possibilities of his business are. It cannot be too widely known that "blood will tell." It is important that every raiser of hogs for market should know that grade hogs, to keep up their best capacity, must, from time to time, have thoroughbred blood injected into their system. It is the percentage of this blood, rightly placed, that turns 100 pounds of corn, worth 50 cents, into 30 pounds of pork, worth \$1. It is the thoroughbred blood that sends 8 and 10-months-old pigs to market at weights that mongrels would not attain in twice the period. An old farmer friend of ours says what the breed is best:

"I will not advise what breed is best. Thoroughbred hogs of today, no matter what breed, are valuable converters of farm products into ready money. Therefore I would say to any man, select a breed for which you have a preference. My advice to a farmer who has a good, thick class of hogs is to keep on grading. Select your males each year from the same breed, and do not scatter your forces by using a Poland-China one sow, a Chester White the next, and so on. That method is mongrel breeding, and the man who is constantly changing from one sire to another is likely to be among those who say that swine breeding does not give commensurate returns for the capital invested or the labor involved. The crossing of breeds does not add to the quality of the offspring. The successful breeders of today make a specialty of one breed. You should select animals of the same general make-up, of like form and quality, if you would produce pigs of that stamp. Some corn is good to feed, if fed exclusively, is injurious. When necessary to use more corn than is desirable, oil cake meal has an ameliorating effect. It requires 9 pounds of milk to produce 1 pound of growth on a pig during the first month of its existence, 12 pounds the second month and 15 pounds the third month. I will make 30 pounds of pork on a pig two months old, with 100 pounds of corn, when I could not make 25 pounds on a pig a month older than that. You will find it an inevitable and unerring law that the older your hog grows, the more food it takes to make a pound of growth."

—Western Statesman, Portland, Oregon.

How to DRINK A FARM.

Bob Burdette gives this simple recipe:

"My homeless friend with a chromatic nose, while you are stirring up the sugar in a 10-cent glass of gin, let me give you a fact to wash down with it. You may say you have longed for years for the free and independent life of a farmer, but have never been able to get together enough money to buy a farm; but there is just where you are mistaken. For some years you have been drinking a good, improved farm at the rate of a hundred square feet agulp. If you doubt this statement figure it out yourself. An acre of land contains 43,500 square feet. Estimating for convenience the land at \$45.00 an acre, you will see that it brings the land to just one mill per square foot, one cent for ten square feet. Now, pour down the fiery dose and imagine you are a 100-year-old man per square foot. Give five of your friends and have them help you gulp down that five hundred foot garden. Get on a prolonged spree some day and see how long it requires to swallow a pasture land to feed a cow. Put down the glass of gin; there is dirt in it—one hundred acres of good rich dirt worth \$45.00 acre."

It is said that an old church in Belgium decided to repair its properties, and employed an artist to touch up its paintings. Upon presenting his bill the committee refused payment unless the details were specified, whereupon he presented an itemized bill as follows:

ITEMS.

To correcting the Ten Commandments, \$5.12

Embellishing Pontius Pilate and putting him in his place, \$3.02

Peter, and mending his comb, \$2.20

15 18

Hanging a picture and gilding the frame, \$2.00

5.02

7.04

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## Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

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The Maine Farmer Publishing Co.,  
AUGUSTA, MAINE.JOSEPH H. MANLEY, Director.  
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GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Editor and Manager.

THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1900.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.50 AFTER 3 MONTHS.THE FAMILY AND HOME  
NEWSPAPER OF MAINE.TERMS OF ADVERTISING:  
For one inch space, \$2.50 for four insertions,  
and sixty cents for each subsequent  
insertion. Classified ads. one cent a word,  
each insertion.COLLECTORS' NOTICES.  
Mr. T. Brooks Reed is calling on subscribers  
in Oxford county.  
Mr. A. G. Flinn is calling on subscribers  
in Oxford and Androscoggin counties.  
Mr. E. M. Hewitt is calling on subscribers  
in Washington county.

Sample Copy sent on application.

Try the Maine Farmer for one month.

MAINE'S CALL TO HER SONS AND DAUGHTERS.

BY JULIET MARION STANLEY WARREN.

[Dedicated to Old Home Week.]

Ye roving Sons and Daughters of the good,

old State of Maine,

From North and South and East and West,

from hill and grassy plain,

Where'er your steps have wandered, where-

your feet now roam,

Your Mother Maine is calling you: "My Children, all come home!"

From Madawaska's northern bound to Kit-

ter's ocean strand;

From Androscoggin's leaping falls to St.

Croix's golden sand;

From Kennebec's fair, emerald banks, the in-

vitations come;

Your Mother Maine is calling you: "My Chil-

dren, all come home!"

The Sac, mountain born, still winds merrily

towards the sea;

Pond and lea;

The waters yet by hill and field and lea;

The Sandy, with its smiles and frowns, all send the message, "Come!"

Your Mother Maine is calling you: "My Chil-

dren, all come home!"

From Oxford's hills which nestling lie within

the valley of the Androscoggin,

While on their shores the dark-green pines

lift up their stately heads;

From Moosehead, Kineeshadowed, now

a glint and now a foam,

Your Mother Maine is calling you: "My Chil-

dren, all come home!"

Sebago, Rangeley, Schoodic, and Penneesse-

wassee call;

Rowe, Cobbscoonee, Auburn, Long a

summons send to all;

From Grand and Maranacook, o'er whose

waves gay sportmen roam,

Your Mother Maine is calling you: "My Chil-

dren, all come home!"

Isle-dotted Casco, in whose waters the "city by

the sea" lies,

Lies sleeping like a child lulled by its moth-

er's melody.

With beckoning fingers raised aloft, cries,

"Tis Sons and Daughters, come!

Your Mother Maine is calling you: "My Chil-

dren, all come home!"

Come, see the schoolhouse where you counted

your lessons o'er and o'er;

The church where you learned how to reach

the shining, heavenly shore;

The quiet place where kindred rest, their

troubles forgotten.

Your Mother Maine is calling you: "My Chil-

dren, all come home!"

Portland, Maine, Jan. 25, 1900.

This poem, hitherto withheld from

publication, is the oldest of the "Old

Home Week" poems, as it was written the

next day after the mid-winter meeting of

the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs,

held at Westbrook, Jan. 24, at which

time a committee was appointed to ad-

vocate the idea of an Old Home Week

in Maine.

Just now the political stock in trade

seems to be the reports of said to be

noted men who have deserted long sus-

tained principles for new parties. Only

this and nothing more.

The western half of Maine is calling

for rain while the eastern wishes for a

big umbrella with which to shelter the

crops. An equal distribution is what

the people are sighing for.

The number of drowning accidents re-

corded in the papers this summer, most

of which have the postscript, "didn't

know how to swim," tempt one to suggest

that swimming should be made part

of the curriculum of the public schools.

It begins to look as though Eastern

Maine would object to having the new

Insane hospital at Bangor made an annex to the state institution at Augusta. It is claimed that the rivalry of distinct official control would be as well for all concerned as the general supervision by one board of officers.

Perhaps there will not be as many slurs thrown out against occupying the hammock duex by moonlight, since this pleasant occupation led to the discovery of the hen thief at Bowdoin. It is not often that duty and pleasure can be combined in such a timely manner.

To have read the papers one would have thought the highways of Maine in a most dangerous condition but here comes Mr. F. E. Stanley with his locomobile and testifies to their good condition. Maine is not far behind other states in good works. What is wanted on our highways is the best possible expenditure of the money appropriated.

The call comes from every quarter, and especially the central part of the state, for assistance in destroying the pesky house which is working sad havoc. To shake the vines on several acres is quite a task when they stand five to seven feet high and very thick and stout, and as this does not destroy but only delays deprivations there is little satisfaction. The cry is for a destroyer.

That President McKinley should be selected by the Chinese officials to act as mediator with the other powers, is a compliment to every American as it demonstrates the strength of our government and the wisdom of our general foreign policy. If the other powers agree to the selection it will give this nation an influence which will be immediately felt for peace and protection of life and property.

An excellent move in the interests of the suffering animal creation is being made by Obed F. Stackpole, State Agent for the S. P. C. A. It appears that many of the cottagers at Old Orchard have been in the habit of bringing cats with them when they come for the season, and at the close of the summer leaving poor pussy to her fate, to die of starvation or eke out a miserable existence as a tramp. This barbarous custom is not confined entirely to Old Orchard, we regret to say, nor indeed to any special quarter of the state, as those kindly-hearted persons who have had their sympathies stirred by the many wretched tramps wandering about everywhere can testify. Mr. Stackpole proposes to put a stop to this practice as far as Old Orchard is concerned, and has posted notices to the effect that all persons abandoning their cats at the close of this season, will be punished to the extent of the law.

An impressive scene occurred at the English court on Wednesday of last week, when the first Victoria Cross given for bravery in the South African war was bestowed by the queen. Captain Towne earned the distinction by attempting to carry off Colonel Downman, who had been wounded, under a hail of bullets. He was unable to do so, but lay beside him and kept off the Boers all night until he came. By that time Colonel Downman was dead and Captain Towne was blinded in both eyes by a bullet wound. The brave captain was led into the royal presence by his wife, and knelt at the feet of the aged queen, who was so much affected at the sight of the blind hero that she could hardly pin on the much prized decoration and murmur a few words of praise for his gallant conduct. Even the stoical court officials were almost overcome with emotion as the brave and helpless officer was led away.

Portland is figuring on 100,000 people for Old Home Week. Of course this does not mean sons and daughters of Maine who come home, but those from surrounding towns called in to see the celebration, hear the cannon, watch the fanatics and visit the squadron. In the great majority of towns there will be a hearty welcome, a glad hand and a quiet chat among old friends. Portland proposes to furnish the noise and do the sash parade act for the entire state and the rest seems to be willing it should.

It looks very much as if Lord Roberts would be needed in South Africa for some time to come. In fact, under the present circumstances it might be quite difficult for him to get away unless he went by balloon. It was an over-confident correspondent who stated the other day that Lord Roberts might be sent at once to China if necessary, as his work in South Africa was done." Oom Paul will keep him out of idleness for a while longer, according to present indications.

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TREASURER'S REPORT.

The innkeeper's report for the month of

July.

The innkeeper's report for the month of

## City News.

*"A Gentle Wind of Western Birth"*

Tells no sweeter story to humanity than the announcement that the health-giver and health-bringer, Hood's Sarsaparilla, tells of the birth of an era of good health. It is the one reliable specific for the cure of all blood, stomach and liver troubles.

The owners and managers of the Bath and Lewiston electric road have filed a petition for a road from Augusta via Winthrop to Sabattus to connect there with their road to Lewiston. It is one thing to preempt a claim and another to build a road. If this step means the building of the road it will bring business to Augusta as well as open up an important section to increased business.

—It is good news to note that thorough work has commenced on Rines hill, where the lower portion is to be paved and the remainder macadamized.

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ness to Augusta as well as open up an important section to increased business.

—See the announcement of the races at the trotting park, Saturday afternoon. A large field of horses has been secured, and the managers, Messrs. Lee and Libbie, propose that everybody shall have good time and no end of sport. The Augusta band will furnish music, the drags will be sprinkled and the ladies and carriages will be admitted free. Those in charge are doing their best to provide good sport and deserve hearty support.

The children's excursion of Saturday was a grand success in spite of unfavorable weather; 161 children and 62 adults enjoyed an outing on the island. A stop of two hours was made at Ocean Point where dinner was eaten. All the management and arranging of the delightful event was in the hands of a very able committee from the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. This excellent charity deserves the support which it receives.

Fred. D. Bowman, who has been a law student in the office of Heath & Andrews, and previous to that was for several years principal of the Waterville High School, has been appointed head of the Latin department of the Pennsylvania Charter School in Philadelphia. He will take his examinations for admission to the bar before leaving. Prof. Bowman has made many friends during his stay in Augusta who regret his departure, while they extend congratulations on the fine opening before him.

A handsome tally-ho passed through this city Friday, en route for Bangor. It was occupied by Henry G. Hilton, son of the late Judge Hilton of New York, and formerly head of the once famous New York dry goods concern of Hilton, Hughes & Co. Mr. Hilton was accompanied by his wife and by Mrs. E. H. Gerrish, widow of Gen. E. H. Gerrish, and Mrs. A. C. Collins of Cambridge.

The tally-ho was drawn by four highly spirited horses. The uniformed driver with his trumpet sounded the alarm to approaching vehicles at frequent intervals.

Behind the tally-ho was a single wagon of ornamental coloring, and de-

sign which was used as a baggage conveyance. The whole outfit, horses, harnesses and vehicles, are valued at \$5000.

The party spent spending some time touring Aroostook County, and then re-

turn home through Maine, Vermont and New York State.

—Don't Stay Away!

LEE & LISHNESS.

EVERY YOUNG MAN OR WOMAN who wishes to become an expert accountant or competent stenographer should take a course of study at the

KENT'S HILL BUSINESS COLLEGE,

Kent's Hill, Me., which is a practical, progressive and up-to-date business school, whose equipment is complete, methods practical, and instruction thorough. The student is taught how actual business is done by doing actual business himself. Five instructors and lecturers. Board and tuition very low. For catalogues or any further information write to HENRY E. TREPHET, A.M., President, or E. E. PEACOCK, Principal.

CRESCENT, ORIENT and STERLING

AT ALL PRICES.

Sherwin-Williams Mixed Paints,

oil OILS AND VARNISHES.

Send for color card.

Hardware, Plumbing and Piping.

TABER, CAREY & REID,

AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MACHINE OIL.

PARIS GREEN,

WHITE HELLEBORE,

INSECT POWDER.

Farmers should try my mixture. It will keep the flies off your cattle.

C. B. MURPHY, Druggist,

157 WATER ST., AUGUSTA, ME.

TRUSSES Best varieties and skill

in fitting. Suspensions, Suspenders, etc., at CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE'S Old Reliable Drug Store, opp. Post Office, Augusta.

Homes for the Summer

A FEW BOARDERS desired for the sea-son. Private family, farm, fine location near seashore. Write to Mrs. J. T. Stevens, Damariscotta, Me. 437

FARMER'S COTTAGE, East Poland, Maine. One mile from station; high elevation; Poland water; fine driving roads; 10 miles from town. Mrs. W. McCANN, 35

A FEW SUMMER BOARDERS DE-sired. Farm: good location, large house and pleasant rooms. Write for terms. Address, A. L. YORK, White's Corner, Me. 34

FAIRFIELD FARM, Westport, Me. Miles from railroad station; good fishing and hunting; board reasonable, in private family. A. N. CLARK, P. O. Address, Son, Me. 32

GOULD'S FARM, North Bridgton, Me. Quiet residence; ½ mile to railroad station and steam boat landing; board, \$5. 32

LAKE-SIDE FARM, Winthrop, Maine, J. R. Sylvester. Within five minutes' walk of town. Good house and barns.

ELMWOOD FARM, Cornish, Maine. High and choice location; good fishing and hunting; railroad station 2 miles; board, \$5.

FARM NEAR WELLS BAY, Biddeford. Fine location; full view of ocean; 1 mile from rail-road station; Box 48, Wells, Maine. 32

I CENT A WORD.

Under this heading small, undisplayed advertisements will be inserted for a word each week. The address will be given, and the name and combination of figure and count a word.

FOR SALE—Stylish, good riding horse; large, gentle, well bred. L. A. BRYANT, 2328

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WE HAVE FOR SALE lambs out of registered and prize-winning Shropshire sires, sired by our registered Dorsay ram. Price \$10.00 each. MAPLEMONT STOCK FARM, Allendale, Vt.

ORDER BUG DEATH or Eureka Fly Killer of F. L. WEBER, Augusta, Maine. The greatest things out to kill bugs and save cats.

DURE WHITE PEKIN DUCKS—For hatching, 50 cts. per sitting. Mrs. Gao. 32

WANTED—Salariated representative. STATE TAXES.

DRIME EGG CASE—Illustrated circular and price list free. Agent wanted. E. A. Ayer Junction, Me.

The farmers in East Orrington have been suffering from a serious mortality

## State News.

Rain is reported in Aroostook county as seriously delaying haying and the cultivation of the potato fields.

A baby "hunchback" whale weighing 730 pounds was caught in a sturgeon net at Bath, Friday night, 12 miles from the ocean.

George E. Snow of Mercer, a veteran of the Civil War, was kicked by his horse while raking hay Saturday, breaking his leg.

Chas. Smith of Ellsworth fell through a scaffold at Labrador Farm, Friday, where he was engaged in haying, and broke three ribs.

The residence of Ed Consens in Kennebunk, was totally destroyed by fire, Thursday morning, with all its contents. Insured for \$1,250, which will not cover the loss.

Herbert Robinson of North Cushing, a carpenter employed at the Dunn & Elliott shipyard in Thomaston, was badly injured last week by falling 50 feet from a staging.

Lester Barrows of Hermon, being short of ready cash, took from the pasture a lamb belonging to the little daughter of L. P. Patten, neighbor, and sold it to a butcher. A warrant was issued for Barrows' arrest.

Last week the Rev. Frank Sandford and seven of the faithful left for Winnipeg, Manitoba, where he thinks he is called to do a special work. His departure caused no special sensation among his followers.

The ice house in Bath, owned by Herbert E. Goddard, was burned Sunday afternoon. It contained about 600 tons of ice, which was much injured by the heat. Loss about \$1,500. Cause probably incendiary.

Howard Burnham, aged 26 years, of Damarscotta, was found unconscious Friday evening on an ice cart which he was driving. He was taken home and died within a few hours. He leaves a wife and one child.

The annual reunion of the survivors of the 16th Maine Volunteers, will be held Aug. 8 and 9, at Windemere Park, Unity. The Waldo Veterans' Association has tendered the free use of its reunion building for the occasion.

The farm buildings of Wm. Raynes, near Detroit village, were entirely destroyed by fire, Thursday evening. Loss \$2,000; fully insured. The cause of the fire is a mystery, as no one had been living there for some time.

Mrs. Minnie Gerrish of Abbot, 29 years old, committed suicide, last week, by taking Paris green, being completely discouraged by hard work and poor health. She leaves a husband and five children, the oldest only 10 years old.

The dates for the State Muster at Augusta have been fixed for August 11-24. Col. Lucius H. Kendall, First Infantry, will have command of the camp from Aug. 11-17, and Col. Everard E. Newcomb, Second Infantry, will have command from Aug. 18-24.

Mrs. Kate Warren of Spencer, Mass., who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eben Haggard, at Newcastle, was taken ill yesterday. Her condition is critical.

JAMES O'DONNELL, 11 years old, of Portland, was drowned in Back Bay, Friday afternoon. With another boy he was paddling around on a raft, when it was overturned. The other boy swam ashore, but O'Donnell could not swim, and sank before assistance arrived.

The farmers of Bowdoin have been losing a good many hens lately, but the thief has finally been captured and their troubles are at an end. Fred Cornish of Bowdoin was occupying the hammock late one evening last week, when he heard a disturbance in the henry. Satisfied that there was some one in the building, he waited at the door, and at last Charles Ward of Pittston emerged with a bag containing 19 fowls. He was promptly collared by Cornish, and the next day pleaded guilty before the justice and was sent to jail at Augusta. In his wagon near the henry was found another bag containing 15 hens which he had stolen somewhere else.

HOPEFUL FARM, Westport, Maine. Pretty setting; with hill overlooking the sea; pleasant drives, good roads, fine shade. Terms \$6 per week. MRS. FRED D. PRIEST.

FEW BOARDERS DESIRED on farm. High elevation; good fishing; \$6. V. H. YATES, West Poland, Me. 34

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The farmers in East Orrington have been suffering from a serious mortality

in their hencoops recently. The hens were not stolen, but were found lying dead under the roosts. This was decided to be the work of a raccoon, and the discovery of the animal in Emery Lukin's henpen, rather confirmed this belief. The wily coon escaped, but was later guiled into a steel trap, and its pelt now adorns the henhouse door. The animal weighed nearly 30 pounds.

BETHEL. The Universalist Society will hold its annual fair July 24 and 25. It will open with a farce, followed by a programme of the popular songs of the day, to be given in Odenton Hall, Tuesday evening, July 24. On Wednesday, at the Universalist chapel, at 2 P. M., will be held the sale of useful and fancy articles. Ice cream and cake will be on sale and supper will be served from 6 to 8.—J. A. Thurston, whose farm buildings at Mayville were struck by lightning and burned early in the summer, has his new barn nearly completed and ready for his hay.

In the case of most apple growers in this section, an average-sized crop will be harvested, though there is some complaint that many apples have fallen from the trees.—A. Van Der Kerchoven, who engaged in the poultry business for many years, has a large number of fowl and chicks, among which will be found Plymouth Rocks, Buff Cochins, White Wyandottes and quite a number of ducks.

The buildings of the boarding school for boys at Little Blue, Farmington, were totally destroyed by fire Saturday afternoon, causing a loss of \$15,000 to \$20,000. The fire started in a clothes closet and in less than ten minutes it was impossible to enter the upper stories of the house. Every effort to check the progress of the flames was without success and only a part of the furniture and the library were saved. A summer school was in session at tended by 100 boys. The principal, Mr. Abbott, and his brother, were in the woods nearby and the other members of the family were in the rear part of the house. All escaped uninjured, but were unable to save any of their clothes. The school was founded in 1842 by Rev. Samuel Abbott. It was the former home of Jacob S. Abbott, the famous author, who wrote most of his books here. Abbott was a man of great energy and ability, and his influence was felt throughout the state.

BRIDGTON. There have been several heavy showers of late in this section. One bolt struck the house of Melville C. Stone, and did some damage in five rooms.—The hay crop is fairly good; also other crops in town.—Fred Kneeland has entered the legal firm of A. H. & E. C. Walker, of this village. He is a graduate of Bowdoin college and is one of our most enterprising young men.—Astley Burnham has over forty city boarders.

Ella Bryant, Bertha Jacobs and Mrs. Irving Hibbard are working at Al Burnham's—Al Thompson and family are living with his father, Nathaniel Thompson.

John J. Johnson is continuing his housework this summer, at Fryeburg.—Melville Stone has made many improvements on his buildings of late. He has built a new barn, turned the ell of his house around, and added a fine piazza. The buildings will be replaced in time for the fall session of the school.

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BRUNSWICK. Norton Hatch, who fractured

## LOVE FINDS A WAY.

By JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

(Copyright, 1899, by Jeannette H. Walworth.)

He should have liked very much indeed to have pinched the youngster's ears for speaking of Miss Matthews as "a dear little thing"; but, that being manifestly impractical, he compromised on 'snubbing silence which lasted until he came under the mellowing influence of a first rate cigar. Tom's satisfaction over the outcome of the fete flowed on wordily.

"Yes," said his guardian finally, with the blase air of a man surprised with homage, "it went off very well, nicely enough. I am glad, however, that it is over. I found it both troublesome and expensive. Olivia must feel pretty well fagged by it all."

Tom smiled at the recollection of her sweet drooping lids and her candid winks, revealing rows of white teeth.

"I fancy she will sleep without rocking tonight—today, rather. How prettily she looked in spite of all she had gone through! She has grown into a lovely young woman while I have been grubbing at my Greek and Latin grammars. Why, it seems to me only yesterday that I left her a little romp, trundling her hoop and playing with her dolls. The fellows will soon be!"

Mr. Matthews clipped this sentence in two with sharp petulance.

"Not at all, not at all, Thomas. I shall listen to nothing of that sort, sir, for a great many years to come. It is an absurd idea, and as such I resent it, sir—yes, resent it!"

Tom stared at him in natural surprise. Such an acrimonious outburst from a man whom he had never seen moved out of the most urbane composition lacked logic.

"I fail to see anything in my remarks to call forth resentment, sir," he said, with lifted head.

Matthews changed the subject abruptly.

"Your judgment in the matter of Olivia, Thomas, defies criticism. This is superfluous."

He took the cigar from between his lips, gazed reflectively at its cohesive white ash, flicked it free with his finger and gazed meditatively at the ceiling.

Tom gave a thoughtful twist to the soft brown frings that clothed his upper lip with promises and changed the meaning of his long legs restlessly.

Was this premature display of parental hostility meant for his especial benefit? He smiled at the fullness of it. Did this ogre of a papa think he could give the world one glimpse of his radiant child and then shut her up in his own ravished heart forever? He frowned at the daring of it.

A vision of the future was already shaping itself in the boy's active brain, a vision which comported so perfectly with what he called "the common sense of the situation" that this valiant show of opposition on the part of the man he had selected as a father-in-law had the effect of a slap on his cheek. Tom was not yet schooled in the wisdom of cheek turning. He would bide his time, he said to himself, but he would not be deterred from asking Olivia Matthews to marry him, when that time came, by all the fathers in the universe. Common sense dictated waiting, and Tom never turned a deaf ear to the uncordial acceptance of the idea met with.

"Something of one to me, too, sir," said Tom, with a clear, frank laugh. "Olivia wrote me that I must come, and I fancy we all obey when she commands."

"Olivia is a spoiled child, nothing but a spoiled child," said his father, so stiffly that a much dumber-witted man than Tom Broxton would have captured his meaning.

Tom laughed again.

"I am afraid that after tonight, sir, the world will decline your definition. The chrysalis never reverts to the grub."

And Tom promised that he would. He followed his guardian to the front door.

"You are sure you don't object to staying here by yourself tonight?"

Tom stretched his handsome eyes wide.

"Here, in my own house? Why, no, sir. Why should I? I expect to spend a great many nights here alone when I get through with college life."

"Um—yes, perhaps. I have a good deal to say to you on that subject. Tom. I hardly anticipated talking with you on it before your graduation. You know your bearing here is a complete surprise to me."

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"Olivia is a spoiled child, nothing but a spoiled child," said his father, so stiffly that a much dumber-witted man than Tom Broxton would have captured his meaning.

Tom laughed again.

"I am afraid that after tonight, sir, the world will decline your definition. The chrysalis never reverts to the grub."

And Tom promised that he would. He followed his guardian to the front door.

"You are sure you don't object to staying here by yourself tonight?"

Tom stretched his handsome eyes wide.

"Here, in my own house? Why, no, sir. Why should I? I expect to spend a great many nights here alone when I get through with college life."

"Um—yes, perhaps. I have a good deal to say to you on that subject. Tom. I hardly anticipated talking with you on it before your graduation. You know your bearing here is a complete surprise to me."

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## Home Department.

## GAINING WINGS.

A tree where clung two soft coconuts  
I carried home to a quiet desk  
Where, long forgot, it lay.

Once I chanced to lift the lid.  
And lo! as light as air,  
A moth flew up on downy wings  
And settled above my chair!

A faint, beautiful thing it was,  
Gentle and silvery gray,  
And I marvelled how from the leafy bough  
Such fairy stole away.

Had the other flown? I turned to see,  
And found it striving still  
From the swathing floss  
And over the air at will.

"Poor little prisoned waif," I said,  
"You shall not struggle more,"  
And tenderly I cut the threads,  
And watched to see it soar.

A faint, feeble chirrups  
I dropped from its silken bed;  
He had been the drest harm—  
The pretty moth was dead!

I should have left it there to gain  
The strength that struggle brings;  
Tress and strain, with moth or man,  
That free the folded wings!

—Edna D. Proctor in *Youth's Companion*.

## OUR BOYS.

The age when boys are no longer babies, when they do not demand the mother's watchful care to supply their physical needs, or when they no longer require protection from dangers of which they are unconscious, but which are a menace to not only their toddling bodies, but also to their little lives, is when mothers often cease to give that close watchfulness which their utter helplessness elicited.

The embryo man really needs mother's guardianship, and with glowing pride she glories in the independence the youthful son manifests when he asserts the disposition to take care of himself. Then, too, it is a relief not to be constantly on the alert for fear the baby will fall or get burned or do himself serious injury. When he is old enough to come to mother to have his bumped head or bruised fingers treated by all healing remedy to the little one—mother's kiss, the self-care-taking spirit is being developed with just occasional appeals for mother's help. This right to the child, but needs judicious management. The earlier the true spirit of self-care is developed the sooner the child becomes, what the end of his creation contemplates, help to others. With touches of pathos the mother witnesses the passing of babyhood, but the elder heart rejoices in the vision of splendid manhood. Happy and blessed is the mother who is not disappointed.

When our boy is able to care for himself he soon grows too big for mother's kiss or caress, at least openly. This we regard as the critical period of our dear boys. Many, many times we misinterpret their conduct at this age.

The non-distant air which we so easily pronounce impudent is really a covering for a development that the child himself fails to comprehend and hence he assumes a manner at times amounting to insolence to what he feels but can't understand. Many times this is expressed by defiance. Frequently boys who gave large promise of intellect at 6, are lagards in school at 12, and are the aggregation of many a teacher, because she fails to comprehend, and hence does not trust the boy wisely, by tactfully appealing to his manhood. We have known teachers who were conscious that they sat awoken in the boy a consciousness of his futurity and as a step would prefer the name of the lad at 10 or 12 to the title Mr. We have rarely known this to be an effective measure. It is a strong estimate and the boy understands it falsity and this is manifested by Miller, expressing absurdity and not sense of self-gratification. Each boy is an enigma and must be solved separately and not en masse.

If we were conscious of the moral and physical development of boys in their early teens, we would solemnly declare "The boy is father of the man." The home life does much to make or mar the man by the way it treats the boy. His individuality and personality must never be lost sight of; this does not mean that all the boy's requests and intentions must be granted or gratified.

On the first-named instance, the girl once told her mother something which she thought she should know, and without reason, received a reply so cold and indifferent, that from that day she has never felt free to tell her mother anything.

It is the fault of the daughter that she does not confer with her mother? That mother's unsympathetic words and actions just chilled the confiding love that should exist between mother and daughter.

The girl was indeed very sensitive, but how much more careful should a mother be of a sensitive, tender nature entrusted to her care.

Do not always blame the girls if they are not confidential with their mothers. Are not the girls few who do not even long for a little talk with their mothers? A mother once said, "My girls are loving and obedient, but they never tell me anything." Dear mother, rest assured that at some time your girls have tried to confide in you and you have listened uninterestingly to them.

Mother, give your daughters freedom to talk with you. Gain and retain their confidence. Talk reasonably and lovingly with them. Do not be cold and indifferent toward their little affairs, but sympathize with them, remembering that you were once young yourself, and unless they are very headstrong, you will find they will gladly respond to your affection, and you will have no reason to say that your girls do not tell you anything. Do not let them, in after years, look back and feel that they could not receive sympathy from one who is supposed to be their best friend.—American Grange Bulletin.

boy who later in life is famed for affability; more wholesome environments have awakened his better nature and the disagreeable boy has become the agreeable man. Don't forget that the right appreciation of your boy he does enjoy. He don't want to be kissed in a crowd, but mother's tenderness exhibited when alone with her boy in a quiet, confiding chat has a power that the coming years can only reveal. All too soon the boy of to-day will become the man of affairs of to-morrow: this is a fact that those who have the guardianship of boys should remember, for the lives of those the boy reverences or should reverence will color his future.—Mrs. Mary Anderson in *Bureau World*.

## KEEPING OUR HEARTS IN TUNE.

**Remember that no man ever sees a letter written to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, that the letter is opened, read and answered by women, and no testimonial ever published without special permission.**

**Remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the recognized safeguard of woman's health.**

**Remember these things when some other remedy is suggested, and remember them when you want advice. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.**

## The Truth

**about women's ills can be frankly told by one woman to another.**

**Remember that Mrs. Pinkham is a woman. Remember that her advice and medicine have cured a million women of weaknesses peculiar to their sex.**

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## Young Folks.

## THE INVINCIBLES.

With a uniform gay and a laugh that is glad There comes every morning a brave little lad To wake the alarm clock which lags by the way.

And tell the whole house of the breaking of day.

The tune he plays is the fav'rite "mongst us.

A small share of rhythm and plenty of noise;

He startles the dog and surprises the cat As he plays on his drum, Major Ratata.

And following close with a faithful refrain Is the brother who whistles with might and with main.

His wife made of tin. And the tumult which falls

Our ears is enough to shake Jericho's walls.

He has never a fear as he hastens to the fray.

When man's sudden intrusions his sire wins the day.

And vanity beaches and begs him be mute.

Entreaties can't move Captain Rootytootoot.

They ask no assistance, these officers fine.

But play their own music when they are in line.

They are veterans bold. It is useless to scold.

The enemy's weakness they've tested of old.

In case of repulse fortune can't go amiss,

For amnesty straight is obtained by a kiss.

So may you as well yield when you hear the salute.

Of Ratata and Rootytootoot.

—Washington Star.

## HONEST AND EARNEST.

"Can I rake up de leaves in your front yard, auntie?" asked five-year-old Ralph one autumn afternoon; and when Aunt Sue said "Yes," Ralph, with his little wheelbarrow and rake, worked busily till dusk. And the happy smile on his face when he received the big ginger cookie, and was called a busy little worker, was good to see.

"Can I haul in your kindling wood and clean the yard all up?" said seven-year-old Ralph, standing at the back door with his small express cart. And Aunt Sue, who had been looking long for a big boy, was only too willing to give the job to her little industrious nephew. And the pennies that went into the bank that night jingled merrily.

"Can I rake your lawn and untie your rose bushes?" asked ten-year-old Ralph one warm spring day; and Aunt Sue, who had learned to know a good workman, consented willingly and felt that the money paid was well earned.

"Can I plant the flowers in the garden?" asked Ralph the next winter of Mr. Brown, who had all along watched the industrious little fellow, and he commented,

knowing the law of mechanical forces, or he cannot construct his machine aright.

Knowledge of mechanical truth is necessary to right mechanical action. A farmer wishes to get the best crops from his land. He must know the nature of the soil, and the modes of culture. He must possess agricultural knowledge in order to successful action. If his views are false, if he thinks that corn is to be planted in November, and buckwheat sown when the snow is on the ground, he will not succeed. So in regard to morals and religion. Knowledge is the condition of right action. A man must know his duty in order to do it. Sincerity in error will not change error into truth in religion any more than in chemistry. A knowledge of the truth is necessary to right mechanical practice. Hence the unsoundness of the maxim, "It is no matter what a man believes, if his practice be right." A man's practice cannot be what it should be unless his belief is right.—Waverley.

## EFFECT OF ALTITUDE.

Perhaps in no state of the Union has climate so much to do with the character of the people as in Colorado, is the contention of a writer in *Ainslee's*. He says in part:

"Go into Colorado; climb the long ascent from the level of the Missouri, and then as you emerge from the train into the handsomely improved streets, and among the unsurpassed brick and stone residences of Denver, feel your head swim with the lofty altitude and the rarefied air; then realize that the miners went on a mile further into the air, that they are working and taking out millions of dollars of gold to the present day a mile higher in the air, at Cripple Creek, at Leadville and a dozen other places; it will make you pause to think that exaltation there is in dwelling there always, while staying powers the pioneers must have had. Wait a day or so, until the vertigo has passed away, and the exhilaration comes to you that always comes when you have climbed a mountain and stood upon its top and gazed out over a wide world that expands below you; then you will begin to feel that electric, that nervous surcharge, that indomitable, undiscoverable, almost towering spirit of elevation and still further elevation that makes Colorado almost the liveliest, the most irrepressible, the most determined element in the American body, social and politic."

## CERES.

## Sweet Brier Summit.

## BE CHUMMY WITH YOUR GIRLS.

## Mothers, if you would have your girls "chummy" with you, be chummy with them. A girl once said, "Oh, that I could free to talk with my mother." Another says: "I can go to a certain lady and tell her my feelings much better than I can tell my mother." For girls to feel this way is certainly a matter of no trifling importance.

## In the first-named instance, the girl once told her mother something which she thought she should know, and without reason, received a reply so cold and indifferent, that from that day she has never felt free to tell her mother anything.

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CERES.

## Grange News.

Maine State Grange.  
State Master, G. W. Rockland.  
OBADIAH GARDNER, Rockland.  
State Overseer,  
F. S. ADAMS, Bowdoin.  
State Secretary,  
K. H. LIBBY, Auburn.  
Executive Committee,  
OBADIAH GARDNER, Rockland.  
E. H. LIBBY, Auburn.  
L. W. Jones, Damariscotta.  
BOSTON BRANCH, East Eddington.  
E. D. LEAVITT, Howe's Corner.  
COLUMBUS HAYFORD, Mayville Cr.  
Grange Gatherings.  
Aug. 16—York Pomona, Esq. Parsonsfield.  
Aug. 16—Cumberland Pomona, North Yarmouth.  
Aug. 30—Lincoln Pomona, Alna.  
Appointments for National Master Jones.  
Aug. 20—Caribou, Aroostook county.  
Aug. 21—Piscataquis county.  
Aug. 22—Penobscot county.  
Aug. 23—East Machias Camp Ground, Washington county.  
Aug. 24—Hancock county.  
Aug. 24—Sagamore Farm, Camden, Knox and Waldo counties.  
Aug. 27—MerryMeeting Park, Sagadahoc and Androscoggin counties.  
Aug. 28—Oak Grove, Vassalboro, Kennebec county.  
Aug. 29—Hayden Lake, Somerset county.  
Aug. 30—East Livermore Camp Ground.  
Aug. 31—Cumberland county.  
Sept. 1—Yarmouth.  
Post office officers and committees will have charge of all local arrangements.

The Sisters of Bear Mountain grange, So. Waterford, have recently held a successful fair to help the brothers along with the extension on the grange hall, which is nearly completed. We now have a new stable, a kitchen, and one of the finest dining rooms in the county. We feel very proud of our success, as we cleared \$267.57 from our fair and the sale of our cook book, which was finely gotten up at the Maine Farmer office. S. G. Hersey, the oldest member of Bear Mountain grange, died June 25, aged 86 years. He had been an active member for 25 years, and had filled the Master's, Secretary's and Lecturer's chairs with honor and fidelity and will be greatly missed. He was also a member of Oxford County Pomona. Eben Bell, another aged member, 81 years old, has recently died.

Sec.

Knox Pomona grange will meet with Seven Tree grange, Union, on Aug. 8th at 1:30 P. M. The question of "What advantage would be gained by farmers by taking a more active interest and participation in local legislation" will be discussed. There will be an interesting programme and some important business to attend to. A full attendance is requested. On Aug. 25th, a Field Day of the granges of Knox and Waldo counties will be held at Sagamore Farm, Camden, at which the National grange master, Aaron Jones, and others of national and state reputation will deliver addresses. A very large turnout is expected. Further information as the time approaches. Make your plans to save this date for Field Day.

Last Sabbath we were called to perform the last sad rites for a dear brother, Loren T. Brett, Lecturer of Frederick Robie grange and Past Master of Oxford County Pomona. He died July 12th, after weeks of excruciating pain caused by spinal disease. Beloved by all who knew him, we feel that he will be greatly missed; that pleasant greeting and smiling face will no more be seen at Pomona. As one of the most active and useful members of his own grange, he will no longer stimulate it to life and prosperity. No one can fill his place in his family. The funeral services were commenced at the house and prayer was offered by Rev. James A. Libby, then the grange order took possession of the body and conducted it to the hall which was on the route to the cemetery. There a sermon was preached, and the decorations of flowers were very fine. Worthy Master and officers of Oxford County Pomona grange, members of Bear Mountain, Norway, and So. Pomona grange were present. The remains were then conducted to the cemetery. There the ceremony according to the grange ritual was carried out. May the Divine Master help us to so live that we may meet him in the great grange above.

The New York Farmer well says: "The American farmer treats his wife far better than does any other farmer. This is as it should be. The American farmer's wife is superior to all other farmer's wives and is equal to any woman in the world. In ninety-nine out of each hundred cases it is the farmer's wife who lifts up and keeps up the family and the home, and thus serves as the main factor in whatever success is achieved. Foreigners, who travel here, complain that they 'find no peasant women in the United States.' Well, no American citizen would care to see the excellent, refined, educated women who grace our farm homes superseded by the dull, stolid, animal 'peasant women' of Europe. Our farmers' wives and daughters may be too good to suit the European taste, but they are just what the American taste requires, and just what the American system of farming and living produces. Even the 'peasant women' who come here from Europe soon begin to fall into the ways of their American neighbors. Advancement for women is in the air of this country." The grange has had much to do with the elevation of the farmer's wife and the recognition of her equality with man. There are no "peasant women" in the grange; the membership is made up of brothers and sisters standing side by side, working harmoniously for the same end.

## GRANGE RALLIES.

The executive committee of the State grange has prepared for a series of grange rallies commencing at Caribou, August 20th and continuing through the state which should be made of the greatest possible value to the order at large. These gatherings are to be public and of course the attendance should be large. Patrons should aim not only at having a good time, meeting and hearing the State Master and their friends but at strengthening the good impressions regarding the order now held by the public generally. The order of Patrons of Husbandry is not appreciated as it

should be even here in Maine where it wields so great an influence, and the one object should be to get the widest possible hearing for our National Master at every field day gathering. For this to be secured the local committees must see to it that the meetings are well advertised, not by a single announcement but by the free use of printer's ink calling attention weekly to the details of each session. Worthy Master Jones is a vigorous, pleasing speaker, well grounded by years of experience and wide study and his addresses will be valuable to every man interested in agriculture or the home life of the state. With him will be other well known speakers and probably State Master Gardner, who always has a way of putting things to please and convince. These field days are to be of great value to the order if those in charge of the local arrangements but fill in all details and thoroughly advertise every meeting.

## GRANGE PICNICS AND FIELD MEETINGS.

The grange campaign is now on, and every patron in the United States is expected to do his or her full part in educating farmers and others in the objects, purposes and principles of our Order. All the State Masters, State Lecturers, Pomona and Subordinate Grange Masters, and Lecturers, and all other speakers in our order are in great demand to attend grange picnics and field meetings of farmers. Now is the time to forge to the front, and advance the principles of the grange, that will improve agricultural conditions, and promote the welfare of our country and add to its general prosperity. Members can all take a part, and an important part, in this campaign. Let each member see to it personally that all his friends and acquaintances whose good opinion is sought, and whose membership is desirable, are personally invited and made to feel that they will be cordially welcomed at these grange picnics and Field meetings.

Patrons, the way to receive greatest benefit from these meetings is to cordially cooperate in arranging and in attending, and have every detail carefully thought out in advance. Do not forget the social feature, the cordial, fraternal and friendly greeting; the warm clasp of a fraternal hand and a welcoming smile will add to the pleasure and happiness of all.

I shall be personally engaged in this grange campaign, and ask no member to do harder work than I propose to do. That members and others may communicate with me and receive quick reply, if they will address me as below, it will save time of all letters going to South Bend, Ind., and there being forwarded to me, and in some cases lost. All letters sent to me, on or before July 27th, in care of Hon. S. H. Ellis, Waynesville, Ohio, July 27th to Aug. 3d, care Hon. Edmund Bradcock, Medford, New Jersey, Aug. 3d to 6th care Hon. A. Tillington, Kingston, Rhode Island. Aug. 6th to 9th, care Hon. N. J. Bachelder, Concord, New Hampshire. Aug. 9th to 12th, care Hon. E. B. Norris, Sudis, New York. Aug. 12th to 17th, care Hon. C. J. Bell, East Hardwick, Vermont. Aug. 17th to 30th, care Hon. O. Gardner, Rockland, Maine. Aug. 30th to Sept. 2d, care Hon. W. C. Jewett, Worcester, Mass. Sept. 2d to 9th, care Hon. Arnold Naudain, Jr., Stanton, Delaware. Sept. 6th to Sept. 10th, care Hon. Charles Downing, Indianapolis, Ind. Fraternally yours,

AARON JONES,  
Master National Grange.

## WOMAN'S SPHERE.

(Paper read by Mrs. E. A. Lowe, Matrons, Night at Mercer.)

*Worthy Lecturer, Worthy Master and Patrons:* If there is any one in the wide world who appreciates any word or deed done to favor her, it is woman. Those who do not, we will class by themselves as not worthy the name. The time is past when woman should be a slave; that is a relic of uncivilized ages. The time has come when she can stand hand to hand with man. We are living in a more civilized age, when woman is looked upon as more than a household drudge.

There are a few men who are willing to have special rights in the home. Yes, she may rise early, build the fire, attend to the many duties one finds in the morning, the milk and butter, etc. The family laundry is expected to be ready and repaired. His meals must be ready at the exact time, for his business is very important.

At the time our forefathers settled here, strong, healthy men and women, many a woman went to the wood lot, with her husband, piling the logs and using the ax. I remember not many years ago that Aroostook county was settled in the same way; the faithful wife working with the husband, bearing the hardships that naturally would befall one in the woods; making a log cabin, until they could afford a more modern structure. With patience and hard labor came their reward, and a family of healthy children their comfort. Now, brothers, comes the question, are not these mothers, wives and daughters more fit to have a word to say as to who shall be our leaders, to extract from us our hard-earned wages for high taxation, and to use in foolish ways, squandering them for party purposes, or public buildings to make a show to out-do-some other state or nation, than the foreigners who come here by the thousand, knowing nothing of our condition or of our language? You would not have them in your homes a single day. Why do you put them ahead of your own countrywomen to elect for you your rulers?

If there are doubting Thomas' or Maledicta, fair or those unfair, who fail to be fair, let them see Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream and prove the efficacy of what the proprietor has so long tried to impress on the minds of all, in nearly every part of the World. As a Skin Purifier and Beautifier it has no equal or rival. If the reader would like to scratch a Black-head or Pimple is troubling you, then you see its healing and purifying qualities—if it does its work well, then read the advertisement again for further testimony of its virtues, and by using Oriental Cream renew both Youth and Beauty.

New York, Mon., Nov. 11th, 1887.

FRED. T. HOPKINS, Esq.:

I would like to know the price of One Dozen bottles of your Oriental Cream, as I use it and like it. Would like to get a supply to take on my tour, as soon as possible. Answer and oblige.

## PRESIDENT MCKINLEY AS MEDIATOR.

If the invitation from Chinese authorities is craftily worded President McKinley's reply is sincere and the conditions named show the determination to settle first the condition of foreign officials and their families. The answer from China and other nations will now be awaited with great interest. Below we give the reply of Pres. McKinley to the invitation received.

LATE SALES LAST WEDNESDAY AT BRIGHTON.

There appeared to be a weakening in prices  $\frac{1}{2}$  on beef cows and common steers. The trading in milch cows opened low, but most of the offerings of choice bulls at above quoted prices. Harris & Fellowes sold 1 choice steer at \$65, a number from \$20@50. M. Holt & Son sold cows from \$25@50; one, 6 ft. by measure, an honest cow at \$37.50. P. A. Berry sold 3 cows from \$40@50. Libby Bros. sold milch cows from \$55 down to \$25. G. H. Cobb sold 6 cows, \$30@42. Thompson & Hanson sold cows from \$30@45. R. Connors sold 14 cows from \$25@50. C. W. Cheney sold 14 cows from \$25@50.

Store Pigs—Arrivals continue light; small sucklers, \$1.50@2.00; shoats, \$3@5.00.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

BOSTON, July 25, 1900. The flour market is rather easy, with some of the best spring patents selling from 5 to 10 cents less than last week. Corn is a fraction easier. Oats steady.

Hay, straw and Millet. Hay, straw and millet all quiet. Hay \$1.10@1.15; straw, \$1.50@1.60; straw, 11@12@13@; middlings, \$1.75@2.25; feed, \$1.50@2.25.

Pork and Lard.

Pork is steady, \$1.50@1.60 higher, with leaf lard off  $\frac{1}{2}$ . Lard, 8c; in pails, 8c@12c; ham, 12@12@13c; sausages 9c; loose salt pork, 8c@10c.

Beef.

A fair trade in beef, with prices fairly steady. Fancy sides, 9c; choice, 8c@12c; good, 8c@12c; light, 7c@12c.

Mutton, Lamb and Veal. Lambs are a shade firmer, with mutton and veal steady. Spring lambs, 9c@12c; eastern, 11@12@13c; Brighton and fancy, 10c@12c; lamb, 7c@9c; mutton, 8c@10c; veal, 5c@9c.

Poultry.

Poultry is in quiet request, with prices fairly steady; spring chickens, 14@18c; broilers and roasters, 18@22c; fresh fowls, 11@14c; live fowls, 9c@10c; chickens, 14@15c.

Potatoes.

Potatoes are firmer: Extra, \$1.50@1.75; pebb, 1.75@2.00; Jersey white, \$1.75; yellow sweet, \$3@4c.

Apples are in moderate supply, with the market steady: Crates and baskets, 50c@1.50; barrels, \$2.50@3.00.

The Year Book.

That indispensable companion to every business man, the Maine Register and Year Book, has been received from the compiler and publisher, G. M. Donham, Portland, complete in every part and giving in condensed form more information than ever. It is one of the most valuable publications of the year.

Can You Tell Why

You have constant headaches, are nervous and sleepless at night and feel tired but the inventor or advocate was called a crank or a fool. When Robert Fulton launched his first steamboat, it was a rude and cumbersome construction, and he was told it would surely go to the bottom. Again, when Dr. Franklin was out in the thunder storm flying his silken kite, in an attempt at bottling the lightning, he, too, was called crazy, and so I might go on, but before closing I wish to mention a few things women are doing. The beautiful Maude Gonne, the Irish Joan of Arc, leaving a home of luxury and loving friends to give her life, if need be, for poor, down-trodden Ireland. Being exiled from home for a time, she went to England to beg justice for her countrymen. She was hissed out of London, mobbed in Coventry and almost murdered. Last fall she was preparing to go to the Transvaal to command troops to fight against England for the Boers. We have one woman officer, Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee, 1st Lieutenant, entitled to wear shoulder-straps, indicative of her rank.

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